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UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

EPISODE NO. 561

PROGRAM TITLE

SUSTAINING

ADVERTISER

BLUE LOCAL

AGENCY

WRITER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1943

DAY & DATE

11:30 -12:00 NOON CWT.

TIME

PRODUCTION NOTES

CHARACTERS

CAST

JIN.....HARVEY HAYS

JERRY.....FRANK DANE

MRS. CARTER.....ANGELINE ORR

SOUND

REMARKS

MASTER Attached as broadcast:

This copy represents as accurately as possible the program. All alterations made in dramatic and/or musical content are contained herein.

Orchestra Leader

Production Director

Announcer

Agency Producer or Announcer

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST HANGERS
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PRODUCTION NOTES

CHARACTERS

CAST

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MRS. CARTER.....ANGELINE ORR

REMARKS

SOUND

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1 ANNCR: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

2 MUSIC: THEME

3 ANNCR: Like the family doctor, the Forest Ranger is always on call,
4 always ready for any emergency. Many a time he has had to rush
5 to the scene of an airplane crash deep within the forest, or to
6 the aid of some lost hunter or an injured resident of the
7 backwoods. And often, like the family doctor, the Forest Ranger
8 finds himself in a position to give aid and comfort to
9 individuals suffering, not physically, but mentally and
10 emotionally. And though he sometimes goes far beyond the call
11 of duty, he usually considers such things just part of the job
12 of managing and protecting the forest in the public interest...
13 Well, now to the Pine Cone Ranger Station (FADE IN WIND) where
14 the first snow-storm of the winter season has arrived. And
15 while the elements rage outside (FADE DOWN WIND AND STORM) ,
16 in the living room of the Ranger Station we find Ranger Jim
17 Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick, warm and comfortable
18 before the open fire....Here they are;

19 JERRY: (FADING IN) Gee it sure ain't fitten for man nor beast out ther
20 tonight, Jim. She's blowing plenty.

21 JIM: Kinda rough out, all right.

22 JERRY: And am I glad tomorrow's Sunday!

23 JIM: (CHUCKLING) Going to sleep late in the morning, huh?

24
25 JIM: There, there, ma'am...S'pose you tell us what's wrong.

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

MUSIC: THEME

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always ready for any emergency. Many a time he has had to run

to the scene of an airplane crash deep within the forest, or

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finds himself in a position to give aid and comfort to

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the first snow-storm of the winter season has arrived. And

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in the living room of the Ranger Station we find Ranger Jim

Hobbs and his assistant, Jerry Quirk, warm and comfortable

before the open fire.... Here they are;

JERRY: (TAPPING IN) Gee it sure ain't fifteen for me now heat out the

tonight, Jim. She's blowing plenty.

JIM: Kinda rough out, all right.

JERRY: And am I glad tomorrow's Sunday!

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Going to sleep late in the morning, huh?

JERRY: You bet. Only regret I got right now is that I didn't hit the hay earlier tonight too, like Mrs. Robbins did....But it's been kinda nice sitting here by the fire with you, Jim, just the same.

JIM: Yep, I don't know anything I'd rather do, Jerry, than sit before the fire on a winter night.....watching the flames, and sorta letting my mind sift out all but the pleasant thoughts...It's sure a relief from the day's worries, ain't it.....real peace andh-m-m-, ...a car just drove up outside, Jerry.

JERRY: Huh? I didn't hear it.

SOUND OF POUNDING ON DOOR OFF, REPEAT

JIM: Somebody's gotten off the main road, I reckon....Want to go to the door?

JERRY: Yeah, I'll go see. (GOING OFF) Now I know I shoulda gone to bed early. (SLIGHTLY OFF AS POUNDING CONTINUES) All right, all right, I'm coming. (DOOR OPENS OFF ON WIND) Holy smokes! It's a woman! Come on in, ma'am. (DOOR CLOSES ON WIND) Right in there by the fire. That's right....

JIM: Here, this way, ma'am. Take this chair.

MRS. CARTER: (UPSET) No, no thanks. There's no time...Are you the Forest Ranger?

JIM: Yes ma'am. I'm Jim Robbins. This is Jerry Quick, the assistant ranger here.

MRS. C: I'm Mrs. Carter, from Willow Glen. They told me down at the village that you would help me, that....(BREAKING DOWN) It was all my fault, my own fault...I was just stupid and....

JIM: There, there, ma'am...S'pose you tell us what's wrong.

MRS. C: Bill's in the Navy...somewhere in the Pacific.

JERRY:

You bet. Only regret I got right now is that I didn't hit the hay earlier tonight too, like Mrs. Robbins did.... But it's been kinda nice sitting here by the fire with you, Jim, just the way you are. I don't know anything I'd rather do, Jerry, than sit before the fire on a winter night.... watching the flames, and now, letting my mind drift out all but the pleasant thoughts.... It's sure a relief from the day's worries, ain't it.... real peace and.... h-m-m-m.... a car just drove up outside, Jerry.

JERRY:

Huh? I didn't hear it.

SOUND OF POUNDING ON DOOR OFF, REPEAT

JIM:

Somebody's gotten off the main road, I reckon.... Want to go to the door?

JERRY:

Yeah, I'll go see. (GOING OFF) Now I know I shoulda gone to bed early. (SLIGHTLY OFF AS POUNDING CONTINUES) All right, all right, I'm coming. (DOOR OPENS OFF ON WIND) Holy smoke! It's a woman! Come on in, ma'am. (DOOR CLOSING ON WIND) Right in there by the fire. That's right....

JIM:

Here, this way, ma'am. Take this chair.

MRS. CARTER: (UPSET) No, no thanks. There's no time.... Are you the

Forest Ranger?

JIM:

Yes ma'am, I'm Jim Robbins. This is Jerry Gulch, the assistant ranger here.

MRS. C:

I'm Mrs. Carter, from Willow Glen. They told me down at the village that you would help me, that.... (BREAKING DOWN) It was all my fault, my own fault.... I was just stupid and.... There, there, ma'am.... Suppose you tell us what's wrong.

JERRY: Think I ought to get Mrs. Robbins, Jim?

JIM: No, wait, Jerry...All right now, Mrs. Carter, what's the trouble?

MRS. C: My sons, Jack and Bobby, they're....they're out in the forest somewhere, all alone.

JERRY: (WHISTLES) Out in the forest? Tonight?

MRS. C: Yes.

JIM: You're sure, ma'am?

MRS. C: Oh yes. Here, see? This note. I found it when I got home about an hour ago.

JERRY: Let's see it. (READING) Dear Mother, Bobby and I are going camping. We are going up to Pilot Knob...

JIM: Pilot Knob?

JERRY: That's what it says....(READING) up to Pilot Knob in the Pine Cone Forest and camp out like we did that time with Dad. We are taking plenty of food and blankets and Dad's tent so we will be all right. And, Mother, Bobby and I are sorry we made you angry at us this morning and....

MRS. CARTER STARTS TO SOB

JIM: Please ma'am...Go on, Jerry.

JERRY: (READING) and we promise we won't bother you like that again. We will be all right, so please don't worry. Your loving son, Jack.
(STRAIGHT) That's it, Jim.

MRS. C: (TEARFULLY) It was all my fault. They ran away because I..... because

JIM: Where is your husband, Mrs. Carter?

MRS. C: Bill's in the Navy...somewhere in the Pacific.

Bill's in the Navy... somewhere in the Pacific.

Where is your husband, Mrs. Carter?

because...

(TERRIBLY) It was all my fault. They ran away because I...

(STRAIGHT) That's it, Jim.

will be all right so please don't worry. Your loving son, Jack.

(READING) and we promised we won't bother you like that again. We

Please ma'am... Go on, Jerry.

MRS. CARTER STARTS TO SOB

at this morning and....

all right. And, Mother, Bobby and I are sorry we made you angry

taking plenty of food and blankets and Dad's tent so we will be

gone forest and camp out like we did that time with Dad. We are

That's what it says... (READING) up to Pilot Knob in the Pine

Pilot Knob?

camping. We are going up to Pilot Knob...

Let's see it (READING) Dear Mother, Bobby and I are going

an hour ago,

Oh yes. Here, see? This note. I found it when I got home about

You're sure, ma'am?

Yes.

(WHISTLES) Out in the forest tonight?

somewhere, all alone.

My sons, Jack and Bobby. They're out in the forest

No, wait, Jerry... All right now, Mrs. Carter, what's the trouble?

Think I ought to get Mrs. Robbins, Jim?

1 JIM: Oh, I see.

2 MRS. C: Will you please help me find my boys?

3 JERRY: We better not waste any more time, Jim.

4 JIM: You're right....Mrs. Carter, I think you better stay here.
5 go get Mrs. Robbins and....

6 MRS. C: No, sir. I'm going with you.

7 JERRY: In those low galoshes and that thin dress and coat? That'd be
8 crazy, ma'am. It's no picnic hiking up to Pilot Knob on a night
9 like this.

10 MRS. C: It's as bad as I feared then, isn't it? My children are in
11 danger?

12 JIM: How old are your boys?

13 MRS. C: Jack's twelve, and Bobby's only ten.

14 JERRY: Gosh, just a couple of kids! Have they ever done much camping
15 before?

16 MRS. C: They used to go out camping with Bill but this is the first time
17 alone.

18 JIM: H-m-m. And you really insist on going with us?

19 MRS. C: Yes, Mr. Robbins. I tell you they wouldn't have gone off like
20 this if I hadn't been so selfish and blind...I must help find
21 them, I must

22 JERRY: Look, we've got some hiking boots and clothes here at the
23 Station that oughta fit Mrs. Carter, Jim...They belong to my
24 girl-friend, Mrs. Carter, You're just about her size.

25 MRS. C: Oh, please let me have them.

Oh, I see.

Will you please help me find my boys?

We better not waste any more time, Jim.

... I think you better find them.

... and ...

... with you.

... and ...

It's no picnic taking up to Pilot Knob or a

like this.

It's as bad as I feared then. Isn't it? My children are

dangerous.

They are your boys.

Jack's (nervous), and Bobby's only ten.

Good. Just a couple of kids. Have they ever gone much

before?

... and ...

And you really insist on going with us?

Yes, Mr. Robbins. I tell you they wouldn't have gone off

this if I hadn't been so selfish and blind... I must help

them. I must.

Look, we've got some hiking boots and clothes here at the

... and ...

... I have them.

1 JIM: Go get 'em, Jerry...Try not to disturb Bess. No reason to get
2 her out of bed until we're back, anyhow....

3 JERRY: Okay, Jim....(GOING OFF) Won't be but a minute....

4 MRS. C: You're very kind.

5 JIM: Mrs. Carter, I'll be frank with you. It is going to be tough,
6 the climb up to Pilot Knob.

7 MRS. C: I don't care.

8 JIM: We're closer here to Pilot Knob than anyone else in the forest.
9 Otherwise I'd have sent one of the guards before now...We're
10 to have to hustle, all the way.

11 MRS. C: I won't be a drag on you. You'll see.

12 JIM: And if we find those kids of yours...well, I hope they did learn
13 something about camping from their father, that's all....

14 MRS. C: You're trying to keep me from going, aren't you, Mr. Robbins?
15 Well, you can't.

16 JIM: All right, ma'am....Here's Jerry with that outfit.

17 JERRY: (COMING ON) Here you are, Mrs. Carter.

18 JIM: You can dress in here, Mrs. Carter...while Jerry and I go get
19 our things...

20 JERRY: (GOING OFF) The storm's letting up, Jim.

21 JIM: (SLIGHTLY OFF) That's a break...CALLS FROM OFF) Better hurry,
22 ma'am...we want to get out on that trail (FADES) fast as we can.

23 PAUSE

24 FADE IN SOUND OF WIND, SHUFFLING IN SNOW, SUSTAIN

25 JERRY: (BREATHIN HARD) How's it going, Mrs. Carter?

MRS. C: I...I'm all right...I'm not holding you back?

Mr. Carson, I'll be frank with you. It is going to be very

the claim to a Pilot Knob.

I have a

There is no one else in the room.

Consequently I'll have sent one of the guards before now.

to have to handle all the way.

I don't do a thing on you. You'll see.

Source: *U.S. Census Bureau, Current Population Reports, 1990*

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(COMING ON) Here you are, Mrs. Carter.

...I can dress in here, Mrs. Gentry... while Jerry and I

... 1940s

... (The storm's letting up. The ...)

[illegible]

Good boy, pulled ten a'1...twin life a'1...

JIM: Not a bit, ma'am ...You've been swell.

JERRY: It won't be long now, Jim. I hope your hunch works out...about
1 that picnic spot on the south side of the Knob.

2 MRS. C: If they're camped there they may be safe? Is that it?

3 JIM: Well, that's a likely spot if it's started to storm by the time
4 you're boys got up here. It's kinda sheltered there....We'll just
5 have to wait and see...(MRS. C. STARTS TO CRY) Aw now, take it
6 easy, ma'am.

7 MRS. C: (CRYING) I....I can't help it. If anything happened to the
8 boys.....

9 JIM: Let's take a five, Jerry...We've been going at it pretty steady
10 and we can stand a little rest.

11 SHUFFLING OUT

12 JERRY: Suits me...Whew!

13 MRS. C: Do we have to stop, Mr. Robbins...I'd like to go on...

14 JIM: (KINDLY) I think it's best...Just catch our breath a little.

15 MRS. C: All right...Mr. Robbins?

16 JIM: Yes ma'am?

17 MRS. C: I'll try not to carry on anymore like I just did.

18 JIM: Skip it....You're really a very brave woman, Mrs. Carter. There
19 aren't many women who could've stood up to this thing like you
20 have tonight.

21 MRS. C: We've just got to find my boys, that's all...I feel you ought
22 to know the whole story, Mr. Robbins.

23 JIM: Now, now, you don't have to tell us anything, Mrs. Carter.
24
25
26

Not a day, no, am I, I'm not.

It won't be long now, Jim. I hope your hunch works out...

that picnic spot on the south side of the Knob.

It they're camped there they may be safe. Is that it?

Well, that's a likely spot if it's cleared to grow by the...

you're boys got up here. It's kinda sheltered there...

have to wait and see... (MRS. C. STARRS TO GRY) Aw now, come...

easy, my dear.

It's not a day, no, am I, I'm not.

It's not a day, no, am I, I'm not.

It's not a day, no, am I, I'm not.

and we can stand a little rest.

SHUFFLING OUT

CHERRY: Butte me... Who!

MRS. C: Do we have to stop, Mr. Robbins... I'd like to go on...

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: All right... Mr. Robbins?

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: I want to go on... I want to go on...

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: I want to go on... I want to go on...

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: I want to go on... I want to go on...

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: I want to go on... I want to go on...

CHERRY: I want to go on... I want to go on...

MRS. C: I want to. I've been terribly selfish and stupid, Mr. Robbins.

JERRY: Aw now, Mrs. Carter.

MRS. C: It's true. Ever since my husband was called to the Navy, I've been on the go all the time. I kept awfully busy with war work but then I've been doing a lot of other things too,... just going out with friends and all.....trying to keep my mind off things, I guess. I forgot - yes - I forgot and neglected the most important thing of all, right at home....the job of being a real mother to my two little boys. I realize now they've been just as lonesome, just as heartsick as I ever was since their father left us....

JIM: And this little squabble you had this morning? The one Jack mentioned in this note. That's part of it all?

MRS. C: (WEARILY) Yes...The boys have been really wonderful all along. Our argument this morning was because I told them I was going out with friends tonight and couldn't stay home as they wanted me to. I asked them why in the world they couldn't be more considerate of me.... yes, I accused them of selfishness.....

JERRY: Gosh.

MRS. C: It wasn't the first time they've reached out to me for love and understanding...and I let them down. But I never realized it until I found Jack's note tonight, after I'd come back from my own selfish pleasures.

JIM: Yeah, I see,...Well, I reckon we better get going again...Ready?

MRS. C: I'm ready...And thank you both (FADE) for listening so patiently.

FADE IN SHUFFLING IN SNOW

Yes, I see... Well, I reckon we better get going again...
The first... the first... the first...

own selfish pleasure.
It wasn't the first time they've reached out to me for love and
reconciliation... I let them down. But I never realized...

considerate of me... Yes, I accused them of selfishness...
me too. I asked them why in the world they couldn't be more
and still think they're good. I said I was a good person...

one argument this morning was because I told them I was
Mrs. O. (Warily) Yes... The boys have been really wonderful all
mentioned in this note. That's part of it all.

And this little adventure you had this morning? The one that
father left me...
just as handsome, just as heartach as I ever was when
real mother to my two little boys. I realize now they've been

important thing of all, right at home... the job of being
I guess. I forgot - yes - I forgot and neglected the most
out with friends and all... trying to keep my mind off things
and then I've been doing a lot of other things too...

been on the go all the time. I kept awfully busy with work
it's true. Your father's husband was called to the war...
And now, Mrs. O'Brien.

JERRY: Say, the storm's over and the moon's coming out, folks. We're about there, Mrs. Carter.....

JIM: We'll know very soon now if we guessed right about their camp.

MRS. C: (EXCITEDLY) Look! Just over there...this side of the big rock.....
Isn't that a tent?

JIM: It sure is! Sagging a bit with the snow but still standing anyway.....

JERRY: The kids couldn't have pitched it in a better place, and....

JIM: Watch her, Jerry! She's going to faint....

MRS. C: (WEAKLY) No, I'm all right....My knees, they gave way a bit, that's all....

JIM: I'm going to go on ahead. (GOING OFF) You two wait here a minute.....

MRS. C: Thank you... Oh, if they're only there, and safe.

JERRY: Jim'll know in a minute. He's opening the tent flap now, see?
(FASTER) Look, Mrs. Carter. They must be alright, 'cause he's grinning...Jim's grinning, see? He's coming back here....

MRS. C: Then they are all right, they are!

JIM: (COMING ON - CHEERFUL) They're OK, Mrs. Carter, all OK. Snug as a couple of bear cubs in a den.....They've got their arms wrapped around one another and well, they're sound asleep.

MRS. C: Could I look in on them, Mr. Robbins? And then ...then I guess maybe we'd better waken them and get them back home soon as we can.

JERRY: Say, the storm's over and the moon's coming out, folks. We're about there, Mrs. Garter.....

JIM: We'll know very soon now if we guessed right about their camp.

MRS. G: (EXCITEDLY) Look! Just over there... this side of the big rock... Isn't that a tent?

JIM: It sure is! Bagging a bit with the snow but still standing anyway.....

JERRY: The kids couldn't have pitched it in a better place, and....

JIM: Watch her, Jerry! She's going to faint....

MRS. G: (WEAKLY) No, I'm all right.... My knees, they gave way a bit, that's all....

JIM: I'm going to go on ahead. (GOING OFF) You two wait here a minute.....

MRS. G: Thank you... Oh, if they're only there, and safe.

JERRY: Jim'll know in a minute. He's opening the tent flap now, see? (FASTER) Look, Mrs. Garter. They must be alright, 'cause he's grinning... Jim's grinning, see? He's coming back here....

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MRS. G: Could I look in on them, Mr. Robbins? And then... then I guess maybe we'd better waken them and get them back home soon as we can.

1 JIM: Maybe not, Mrs. Carter. I've got a sort of idea....

2 MRS. C: What do you mean?

3 JIM: There's room for another in that little tent, ma'am, and
4 blankets enough, I reckon.....

5 JERRY: Say, that's a swell idea. Why don't you just move in on 'em
6 Mrs. Carter?

7 MRS. C: In their tent? (EAGERLY) Yes, yes of course....And maybe when
8 they wake up in my arms....they'll make room for me in their
9 hearts again.

10 JIM: I don't think those kids would ever close their hearts to you,
11 ma'am. Not those boys And with this new understanding
12 you've got, everything's going to be okay, I know.....Well,
13 we'll be up to meet you first thing in the morning.

14 JERRY: Sure. Goodnight, Mrs. Carter, and good luck.

15 MRS. C: Wait....All this trouble I've given you tonight...getting you
16 out like this and....

17 JIM: Forget it, ma'am.

18 MRS. C: I came to you to help me find my boys...but you did more...you
19 Forest Rangers helped me to find myself again, too. Thank you,
20 from the bottom of my heart...(FADE) Thank you.....

21 MUSICAL FINALE

22 ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you each week during the
23 National Farm and Home Hour as a network presentation with the
24 cooperation of the Forest Service, United States Department of
25 Agriculture....

(BERGOFFEN)

JJ: 1:30
12/7/43

(HARGOFTEN)

12:13:30
12/1/53

Agriculture...

cooperation of the Forest Service, United States Department of
National Farm and Home Hour as a network presentation with the

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you each week during the

MUSICAL FINALE

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